

# The Observer

THINGS INTERESTING TO THE DEAF

VOL. III.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1912

NO. 77

## AN OPEN LETTER

Mr. Carrol G. Pearse,

President National Education Ass'n,  
Milwaukee, Wis.

Dear Sir:—

I have read with great interest in the Nebraska Journal your address on the Oral Teaching of the Deaf, delivered before the Nebraska Teachers' Association at Omaha, November 9th, 1911.

It is evident that you do not speak from extensive personal acquaintance with the deaf or their education, but that most of your information is obtained at second hand.

You commend Nebraska for enacting a law requiring the EXCLUSIVE use of the Oral Method in the School for the Deaf at Omaha. Many hearing educators who have spent their lives in the work of educating the deaf condemn it as a MOST UNWISE law.

You speak of "deaf persons knowing only the sign language." What schools teach only the sign language? None!

You say, "The Oral Method and the Manual or Sign Method of educating the deaf cannot be mixed." It is being done, and successfully too, the oralists to the contrary notwithstanding.

You say, "The teaching of the 'Combined Method' in any school is a farce." This is untrue.

It is unfortunate that a man of your position and standing should give utterance to such statements which mislead the uninformed, as you yourself have been misled.

The fact is, there is a difference of opinion among the educators of the deaf as to the relative merits of the Oral and Combined system. The oralists, backed by a \$100,000 dollar fund, are assiduously cultivating the ear of the general public, and particularly educators of hearing children who are not familiar with the deaf. It takes long and intimate acquaintance with the deaf to understand the subject fully.

You say, "The sign language should never be taught." That is where you are wrong. It is not necessary to teach signs in the school room; but the sign language should have a place in every well regulated school for chapel exercises, lectures, debates, etc.

A deaf person, educated exclusively

by the oral method, can never understand a sermon, or enjoy a lecture, or participate in a debate. A lecture like yours for instance can never be understood through lip-reading. But by means of the sign language it can be interpreted so that the deaf can understand it as fully as people who hear. And the sign language is the only means by which this can be done.

The deaf who use signs may get less speech, but they develop more brains. This is shown by the records of Gallaudet College, where not a single student trained exclusively by the oral method has been able to land the valedictory or lead his class.

Your argument in favor of the oral day schools may look plausible to those not familiar with the deaf. But, judged by results, such schools do not do nearly as good work as Combined System Schools.

Eighty per cent of the deaf in this country are in Combined schools, and they are better taught and better prepared for life than those in oral schools. Many of the best lip readers come from Combined schools.

You say we deaf oppose the exclusive use of the Oral method. Yes, we do. We favor speech for those who can profit by it, but in the case of those who cannot be taught this way—and they constitute a large proportion of the deaf—we condemn the narrow policy which would deprive them of an education because they cannot profit by the oral method.

Cases are on record where deaf children have been pronounced idiots by oral teachers and placed in idiot asylums as incapable of being educated. By means of the Combined System those same children have been rescued and trained into self supporting and useful citizens.

If the oral method were such a good thing for the deaf, those educated by this method should come forward and endorse it. But they don't. On the contrary, many educated by this method are emphatically in favor of the sign language.

The most eminent authority on the education of the deaf is Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, President Emeritus of Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., and he favors both speech and the sign language.

Yours very truly,

OLOF HANSON,

President Nat. Ass'n of the Deaf.

## Chance for Deaf

To the Editor of The Journal:

In the Journal of Jan. 2 appeared an editorial, "A Chance for the Deaf," wherein you point out the difficulties the deaf mute has to contend with, and the discrimination against him by the employer, solely on account of deafness. You point out that after the state has given him an education, such as it is, he is left to shift for himself, to compete with the more fortunate ones who are in possession of all their faculties. Naturally, being handicapped by deafness, he finds it a hard struggle, although he may be of good character, industrious, willing to work and competent. Employers look for efficiency in their help and when a deaf mute applies for work they do not always give him a chance on his merits. You appeal to the business men and employers to be more considerate for the deaf and to give them a fair chance.

You also state that an employment bureau or agency that would make a specialty of placing deaf mutes would seem necessary as a proper solution of the problem, and a correct application of principle to enable deaf mutes to obtain material benefits from the education given them by the state.

Now, I have lived in Minneapolis something like forty-three years and forty-two years of that time I have been totally deaf. I entered the school for the deaf at Faribault in 1874 and was graduated in 1878. I may, therefore, be presumed to know something of the subject.

I wish to commend the Journal for its timely remarks and to say that its views of the matter are, in a measure, correct.

From my observation, it is becoming more and more difficult for the deaf mute to make headway in these days of keen competition, and while I do not think that business men and employers generally are disposed to discriminate against the deaf solely on account of deafness, it is undoubtedly true that a number do. Such discrimination is unfortunate and unjust. It is a terrible discouragement to a deaf mute who applies for work, knowing himself to be competent, to be turned away simply because he is deaf. When a deaf mute is competent, if given a fair chance, he will make good. Indeed, it has not infrequently happened that a deaf mute working side by side with a man who

can hear, has proved the more efficient workman.

It cannot be denied, however,—and to my mind this is a most sad and unfortunate circumstance—that the state school for the deaf at Faribault fails to do its full duty to the deaf in preparing them to take their places in the industrial world. It is at the school that they should learn trades. It is there that they should learn to do something and do it well—that they should be trained for the work of life. That is what the school is for. That is why it is maintained by the state. That the school has failed to come up to the requirements of modern life there is, to my mind, abundant proof. So few of the graduates have seemed to profit by the industrial training they received at the school as to make it a matter of astonishment to me that so many have prospered so well as they have.

To my mind there have been misdirected effort, waste of resources and time, and lack of judgment in assigning pupils to trades. The subject has not been thoroughly studied with a view to determining just what lines of work afford the widest opportunity for the deaf and to bringing such departments up to a high standard of perfection. No blame, however, can be attached to the board of directors, for I am positive that B. B. Sheffield, the president of the board, is thoroughly awake to the situation and anxious to put into operation a more efficient system. It must be remembered that the board is obliged to depend largely upon the recommendations of the immediate head of the school.

I cannot leave this subject without reference to the discrimination against the deaf that exists in the school itself—the last place the public would look, for denying the deaf a square deal on their merits. On this subject the Minnesota Association of the Deaf, in convention, last June, passed the following resolution:

“Resolved, that we believe deaf teachers are as fully competent to teach the deaf as hearing teachers, that the oral method is made an excuse for undue discrimination against deaf teachers, that the importance of the oral method is greatly overestimated, and we do respectfully and urgently request the superintendent and board of directors to employ more deaf teachers.”

Thus it would appear that the school itself wrongs the deaf, the very class it is established and maintained to benefit. When the school itself discriminates against the deaf, it is not to be wondered at that business men sometimes hesitate to employ the deaf. Deaf mutes cannot be taught intelligent speech. They cannot be educated, and I lay emphasis on the word, by the oral method. They do

not educate deaf mutes at the Faribault school by means of speech. Nor do they teach them to speak. They do not do it, simply because the thing is impossible to do to any practical and beneficial extent. However, they pretend to do it.

Now, as to the proposition for an agency or bureau that shall devote its efforts to securing employment for the deaf, I believe it to be the correct idea and am glad to see it suggested by the Journal. Sheffield, president of the board, suggested precisely the same idea to me some time ago. I believe this idea can be worked out and put into practice. Such a bureau would result in great good to the deaf and I believe it necessary under present conditions in order that the deaf may benefit to the fullest extent from the education they receive.

I trust the Journal will continue to manifest an interest in this subject and lend its aid and influence in a worthy cause in behalf of a class of people badly handicapped in the struggle for existence.

—A. R. Spear.

Minneapolis, Jan. 11.

#### SHOULD THE DEAF MARRY THE HEARING?

We quote the following letter from the Kentucky Standard because we think it contains good advice for all young deaf people. Our own observations make us heartily agree with the writer, and we should be very sorry to see any of our young deaf friends choose hearing partners for life.

Watonga, Okla.,

January 23rd, 1912.

Editor Standard:

I see that you published my letter and I have no complaint to make, for that is all right, but since I wrote it I have often wondered if there was possibly anything in it that would encourage my deaf friends to seek for a hearing companion, and for this reason I write you again, and beg that you will from time to time speak a word that will discourage all such unions. I beg to say to you, dear deaf friends,—for I claim all deaf people as my friends,—better seek your life partner among your own deaf people; as a rule they will love you more and understand you better than any hearing person can do. Now, if you will excuse me for speaking of myself, I beg to say this: I do not believe there is one other hearing woman in five thousand,—year in ten thousand,—who loves, sympathizes with, and understands the Deaf, as I do. Others may understand the sign language better than I do, but that is not the important thing,—few hearing people understand your point of view thoroughly. I married my dear husband simply because I loved him, and I have shared

his life and lived with him for the same reason. My deaf friends who know me personally and see me in my home life declare they never met another hearing woman like me, and I believe they tell the truth. Few couples so mated could have lived as happily as we have. The vulgar public are ever curious to know just how one manages a deaf husband. Most women would have their patience so tried, they would become angry. I only laugh at the ignorance displayed, and pityingly explain that my husband is not a bear, and tell the people just how we manage it at home. I have been often in places where I and my husband were surrounded by the curious throngs of people at gatherings, and would have to beg for a pathway out. Few hearing ladies would patiently stand such things. Boys, they would get tired, and by and by leave you.

I met a deaf man two months ago who said his hearing wife tired of him and left him. Last winter a deaf man visiting in our home declared he would never give up until he found a hearing partner. I tried to dissuade him, and so did my husband, but he was determined, and the outcome is that he is in a Texas jail now.

Boys, girls, do not try it. It is all nice and well for you to mingle with the hearing friends you can make, but be wise and choose your life partners from among those who can fully sympathize with you.

MRS. C. L. R.

#### REPORT OF THE PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE DEAF.

The report of the Harrisburg Convention of the Pennsylvania Society held in August, 1911, together with the reports of the Board of Managers and the Board of Trustees of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, has been received. It is an interesting report, neatly printed, we suppose, at the Mt. Airy School, and the three reports together make 136 pages. The society is in a flourishing condition.

Receipts for a year, according to Treasurer Allabough's report, amounted to \$1,287.45, and expenditures to \$821.79; balance, \$456.66. Mr. Davidson's report as treasurer of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf shows total receipts for one year of \$6,863.84, expenditures, \$3,313.99; balance, \$3,549.85. The Home has an endowment fund of \$2,610.00, which is growing. Mr. J. S. Reider is the efficient president of the society.

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

OLOF HANSON

Architect—50 Downs Block  
709 Second Ave. Seattle, Wash.



## Los Angeles, Cal.

It has been whispered that some of the Los Angeles young ladies contemplate entertaining their fellows to a leap-year party some time this spring. It is well if it comes true.

Mr. Phelps and his father, hailing from Carthage, Mo., are here as tourists, combining business with pleasure.

Mrs. Acheson's nephew from Boston, Mass., has decided to settle down in this city for the benefit of his health. He will bring his family soon.

Axel M. Amundsen's brother sold out his photographer business two weeks ago. He took a run to Salt Lake City last week with Axel and runs the old business there again.

Lester Presley sold his own house in Monrovia some weeks ago. He and his wife have been living in a rented house in this city since last fall, but they are looking for a new home.

John W. Mills had his house moved to the back yard two weeks ago, but changed its front on 47th Street. He is to build a large store thereon. It's a good plan.

G. E. Moesser of Santa Ana, whose father died of paralysis in this city several weeks ago, may get about \$7,000 by will.

Mrs. L. B. Cartwright of San Diego was suddenly called home in Fresno by her parents last week. She stopped here just a few hours to call on Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Doane on her way to get on a northbound train.

William Cole of Redondo Beach joined the Printers Union lately in hopes to obtain a better job at better wages.

Miss Irene Lynch is housekeeping for Mrs. Saxton Gilmore of Alimtos Ray.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ward called on Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Moesser and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Ould, all of Santa Ana, over Sunday last week.

William Henry, a former pupil of Lexington, N. Y., School for the Deaf, and George McKall, formerly of Berkeley School, were found around here lately.

Miss Kittie Neil of Pomona was a caller among her friends last week.

R. D. Livingstone and his family moved from South Pasadena to this city last month. Henry Schlauser is with them as their boarder.

Herman Plenz returned here from San Francisco last week.

Chairman Milton M. Miller is in charge of a play for the Los Angeles Division No. 27. It will be given about the middle of April. Place, time and prices will be announced soon.

Waite Meade and Eugene H. Dily, both of Long Beach, were callers at

Club Amapola hall two weeks ago.

Miss Orpha Tong and her folks live at a new town, called Lankershim.

Mrs. Abe. Himmelschein visited her parents at Garden Seal for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Louis Fritz were at home informally to receive their deaf friends, numbering over fifty, on Monday evening, February 5th, the date being the crystal anniversary of their wedding which took place in Chicago fifteen years ago.

Ranchers around Los Angeles need rain badly. It ought to rain frequently in December, January and February as usual. We fear there will be no rain in March. If so, prices on fruits and vegetables will increase.

Last January, the 29th, C. Castro, deaf and dumb, was tried and convicted of disturbing the peace before Judge Chambers, and paid \$15 fine. His conversation was carried on in the sign language through the medium of his sister, who also related the court proceedings to him. He is an old Mexican and never attended any school, except learning natural signs from his folks and native friends. He once saved the life of a white policeman who was nearly killed by a bad Mexican in this city.

Miss Alice E. Chenoweth entertained a party of her selected friends at tea on Tuesday night of last week.

Mrs. A. M. Andrews tendered a body of fifty ladies (married and single, and widows) an afternoon reception in honor of the three Chicago ladies two Saturdays ago.

Mrs. M. Sonneborn, Mrs. H. S. Left and Miss M. O. Peek, all of Chicago, arrived in the city last February 14th for the purpose of visiting places of interest and old friends this winter. They seem to enjoy everything they see.

Most mutes here wish to see Col. Roosevelt nominated and elected for President of the U. S. next term.

Mrs. Bridget M. Barry, formerly of Buffalo, N. Y., is spending the winter months with her sister at Inglewood.

The N. F. S. D. Grand Division at Chicago has lately received a California license for the L. A. Division No. 27 from the State Insurance Commissioner. It is a safe and good thing for us.

Chairman Simon Himmelschein on the entertainment committee for the club gave a clown's puzzle on Feb. 3rd and another pantomime puzzle on Feb. 17th. From the latter puzzle, Ella Roy and Frank Ellis won prizes as wooden sauce and stationery box.

The Los Angeles Division will give a lunch basket auction at Bro. Frank Ellis' home on March 16th, for the benefit of the local fund. For ladies who make the best decorated baskets, will be given valuable prizes.

## Alabama News

### A Veteran Teacher Honored.

A sporting event in honor of an old devotee to all kinds of genuine sport was pulled off Friday night at the Alabama School for the Deaf. The recipient was Prof. W. S. Johnson, for over forty-one years a teacher at the school, and the way the Young Men's Athletic Club surprised him was beautiful acknowledgment of the debt they owe him for his long labor of love in their behalf.

The gymnasium hall, where the meet took place, was suggestively decorated with evergreens bestrewn with the national colors, including the flag of the old, but not forgotten, Confederacy, under which Prof. Johnson enlisted as a boy soldier.

After a large number of his local friends—who in Talladega does not know the genial W. S. Johnson?—and some from out of town, among which was I. L. Strauss, of Montgomery and Joe Brocato of Birmingham had quite filled the hall, the man upon whom they delighted to heap honors was led in amid hearty cheers. A presentation speech by Willie Groce, one of the pupils, explained to the veteran teacher the meaning of it all. The speaker showed how Prof. Johnson has made a record worthy of applause. The championship teams turned out by the school in all departments of athletics get their boosting largely from him. He had taken the baseball team to the School of Georgia, and had brought them home with the big end of the score. The boys' appreciation of these services found expression in a most appropriate and suggestive gift—a beautifully inscribed gold-beaded cane, to which was attached a tasteful pennant in the school colors. The head of the can bore the words: "Presented to W. S. Johnson by the Y. M. C. A. A. of the Alabama School, February 16, 1912."

Some exciting games took up the remainder of the evening, the principal feature of which was a wrestling bout between Boyd Bell, former Birmingham sport, and J. W. McCandless, all around athlete of Galaudet college. In the first round neither man gained a fall, but in the second Bell laid out his opponent in six minutes, and was given the decision.

The program of the meet is given below:

Presentation of gold-headed cane to Prof. W. S. Johnson by the Y. M. C. A.

Tribute to Prof. Johnson by Prof. Weston Jenkins.

Exercises by pupils.

(a) Side Horse—Sheppard, Lewis,

# THE OBSERVER

SEATTLE, WASH., FEBRUARY 29, '12

AGATHA TIEGEL HANSON, EDITOR  
W. S. ROOT - - - Associate Editor

The Observer is issued every two weeks on Thursday. It is published in the interest of the deaf everywhere.

## TERMS:

One Copy, one year.....	\$1.00
One Copy, six months.....	.50
One Copy, three months.....	.25
Canada, one year.....	1.50

## Advertising rates given upon Application

All contributions must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. The Editor is not responsible for views and opinions expressed by correspondents in their communications.

## CONTRIBUTIONS.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters should be addressed to  
L. O. CHRISTENSON, Publisher.  
2 Klunear Building, 1426 Fourth Ave.  
Seattle, Wash.

Entered as Second-Class matter, Nov. 25, 1909, at the Postoffice at Seattle, Washington, under the Act of March 3, 1879.



## COMPARISONS.

We quote the following communication received by President Hanson from a booster for Omaha, in reply to a request for more N. A. D. members:

"It's impossible to interest the deaf hereabouts in the N. A. D. since it turned down the needs of the Nebraska deaf against oralism and decided for Cleveland."

In striking contrast to the tone and spirit of the above quotation is the following from an enthusiastic Kalamazoo booster, whose town was also turned down in the vote for the 1913 convention:

"I beg to say that I gladly accept the appointment and assure you of my sympathy in this work and also my co-operation with you in any of your endeavors for the uplift of the deaf. Thanking you for giving me this opportunity to serve you, believe me, etc."

Bravo for the Kalamazoo man! Our hand and our vote and our approval are for him.

President Hanson has by no means abandoned the fight in Nebraska. The situation there has received his earnest consideration, and he will open the fight as soon as he thinks he can do so with any effect. In the meantime, that the N. A. D. treasury may have some dollars to back his efforts, come and join the N. A. D.

## The Way He'd Run It.

A bright little Medford lad heard his parents talking about the salaries of teachers. "I don't see why they should pay the teachers," he said, very seriously, "when we children do all the work."—Selected.

## NORTH DAKOTA'S NEW SUPER-INTENDENT.

J. W. Blattner takes the place of Mr. Bangs as superintendent of the North Dakota School. Mr. Blattner has for many years been principal of the Texas School, and has made that school one of the best in the country, steadily holding his place while superintendents came and went. He is a splendid man and will keep the North Dakota School in the onward and upward pace to which Mr. Bangs set it. Mr. Blattner believes in teaching speech to the deaf as much as possible, but he does not hold those ultra-oral views so objectionable to the educated deaf. We wish him success in his new field of labor.

## ROOSEVELT HAS MADE A MISTAKE.

Theodore Roosevelt has announced in an open letter that if he is nominated for President of the United States by the Republican party, he will accept the nomination. He announced publicly at least twice while still President that he would not run for a third term. We are disappointed in him. His erstwhile heroic proportions have steadily shrunk in our eyes as we have perused his public utterances, and especially after the stand he has taken on the recall question, and now that he wishes the nomination again we see him as through the wrong end of an opera glass. Taft has made a fine President, and should have another term. He has certainly done more for the deaf than Roosevelt.

## CHASTISEMENT AWAITETH THE STAR MAN.

We note that Editor Root, of the Observer, was the other day presented with a pair of gold handcuff keys by his admiring friends of Seattle. We know some editors who should wear stripes, but we never suspected William.—Kansas Star.

We shall certainly nominate the editor of the Star for a national office some of these days as a punishment for the above. R.

Unless George Wm. Veditz wishes to enter a protest we are willing to allow the claim that Tom Quisenberry is the champion dreamer within the American Poultry Association—Reliable Poultry Journal, January, 1912.

Not being up in poultry lingo, we are unable to interpret the above, so will await explanation from Mr. Veditz.

Dr. E. M. Galludet passed his seventy-fifth birthday February 6th.

"Greet your friends with a smile, and put soul into every hand clasp."

## ALABAMA NEWS.

Jennings, Shaneyfelt, Nelson, Gray and Walker.

(b) Springboard Somersault.—Sheppard, Lewis, Jennings, Shaneyfelt, Nelson, Gray and Walker.

(c) Mat Turning.—Lewis and Gray. Wrestling.

(a). Preliminary by two boys.—Sheppard and Jennings.

(b). Finish Bout—Boyd Bell, former Birmingham champion vs. J. W. McCandless, former Galludet star.

Basket ball game between two picked teams of the Alabama School, the reds and the blues.

Reds—Howell, c; G. Mancill, f g; E. Butts, r f; C. Davidson, l f; J. Brasell, r g.

Blues—McLean, c; E. Bradley, l f; C. Wright, r g; L. Moon, l g; H. Smith, r f.

Substitutes—Edgar Egan and Jeff Smitherman.

Referee, J. H. McFarlane.

Umpire, J. W. McCandless.

Time Keeper, J. M. Robertson.

Scorer, W. F. Groce.—Talladega Daily Home.

The Alabama Branch of the Galludet College Alumni Association held its meeting for February at the School, Mr. W. S. Johnson and Miss M. E. Toney being host and hostess. That the Branch is growing was evinced by the increased number present.

The program opened with a very appropriate and timely "Sketch of Dickens' Life" by Mr. H. McP. Hofstead. The lecturer showed himself to be a true lover of the "most loved author" and gave a fine delineation of the character of the great creator of characters whose anniversary the English speaking races have been making so much of this month.

In order that the Branch might not be in the dark as to what the world is doing, Mr. J. M. Robertson gave a luminous recital of "Current Events," which was enjoyed, like an instructive moving picture show, as long as it lasted.

The Branch is not without its poet of motion as was seen from the artistic rendering of the classy state song "Alabama," by Mr. J. W. McCandless. The Branch voted to send in a contribution to the "Edward Miner Galludet Fund," and hopes that every other branch will do likewise.

Refreshments done, served and eaten in fine old Southern style completed a meeting to be remembered.

An English priest is responsible for a new description of the Pharisees. He said that a small girl once said to him that she thought the Pharisees were horses, because "people said 'woe' unto them."—Selected.



The last Bible Class was led by Mrs. Swangren who was right at home as a leader. The next leader will be True Partridge.

A. W. Wright spent a few days this week on his Yakima ranch. The Wrights will leave for their country home in April.

Last Thursday being a holiday, the Swangrens took advantage of it to move.

The friends of Mrs. L. T. Rhiley rejoice to know that she is rapidly regaining her health.

Miss Mabel Burnett is wearing number eight shoes this week—lays it to sore toes, not her feet.

Carl Garrison was in town recently nursing a badly-poisoned hand. He reports the outlook for work pretty good.

Earl Weaver of Ellensburg, and Miss Tuler Patterson of Nebraska were callers on Mr. and Mrs. Wright Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. August Koberstein spent several days recently the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wade and other deaf in "You'll like Tacoma."

Report reaches us that the harness shop of W. H. Rock at La Conner was destroyed by fire Monday. We are not informed as to the loss.

Miss Charlotte Gustin was the recipient of a beautiful bracelet on her birthday recently. The gift came from her parents and brothers.

Eskil Fernquist now carries his arm in a sling. He says something about a load of shingles and a bad sprain. He looks as if it hurt and we think it does.

True Partridge now owns the motor cycle formerly in the possession of Albert Hole, and is learning to operate the same. We have not yet heard what he will do with the Carr.

Miss Marion Finch was in town the first of the week visiting friends. Miss Finch was formerly training for a nurse in St. Louis. Later she drew a 160-acre claim in South Dakota and for the last year has been engaged in holding down this claim. She left from here for Salem, Oregon, where she will succeed Mrs. T. L. Lindstrom as teacher.

#### AN AFTERNOON SURPRISE.

A number of the ladies called on Mrs. P. L. Axling last Thursday afternoon at her home on Valley street. It was in the nature of a surprise. A most enjoyable time was had and all were invited to come again.

#### THE PARTY.

The party on the evening of the 24th proved a grand success. The bill was entirely satisfactory. Nearly all the Seattle deaf were present and several from out of town.

Programs were distributed at the door and the ladies speedily filled out

We replace Broken Lenses.

404 PIKE STREET

their lists. It being a leap-year party, the gentlemen were obliged to stand back and wait. This was exceedingly irksome.

Olaf Hanson, in full evening dress, led the grand march, accompanied by a fair dame in white.

All the modern, refined, and some old-style, dances were indulged in.

Mr. Stuht and Miss Blakely served lemonade, which was speedily bought up by the thirsty dancers.

At 12 midnight all left for home feeling well satisfied.

Mrs. Swangren, the chairman of the committee, was very successful in her efforts to make the affair a success.

About \$12 was secured above expenses.

The limited few who could not dance tried cards.

The two gentlemen who rented the hall, on hearing that every one so thoroughly enjoyed the affair, felt well repaid for the outlay.

Carl Garrison was the rhythm of motion in his two-steps.

P. L. Axling and Miss Sampson in the three-step brought down the house.

Miss Hammond wore a wreath of myrtle leaves that was becoming.

Every one wore their best and in appearance and behavior and in ability to trip the light fantastic toe were a credit to the deaf.

—R.

#### A HOLD-UP.

Jake Garberson came into the Observer office the other day with excitement all over his face. We will let him tell the story.

"I was on my way home from a prayer meeting, having first accompanied to her residence a well-known Seattle lady. As I approached a dark spot four men jumped on me. I quickly knocked out two of them and was getting the better of the third when the fourth hurled a large rock which struck me on the head, and I knew no more for a time. When I came to I found they had taken all the money I had saved for my passage to Alaska, also my rifle and pouch of gold nuggets, leaving me practically penniless in a large city. Any one who says I was drunk and lost the money in riotous living and fell in the brush and scratched my face, I challenge to meet me 20 feet west of Colman Dock any night. I mention this place because it will probably be free from police interference."

Mr. Garberson is undecided what to

Yes, We guarantee everything we do

Phone Main 4324

SEATTLE, WASH.

do. He may ship on a vessel bound for Japan and swim ashore as it approaches Alaska, or he may enlist on a whaler and desert in the North land.

Jake's story is a thrilling one and sounds like an Alaska romance. Those who know him best are the ones who will be most impressed by it.

We await developments.

—R.

#### JIMMY GOING UP IN THE WORLD.

Vancouver, Wash., Wednesday, 21.

—It is generally believed that deaf persons do not appreciate poetry, and have no conception of the beauty and harmony of words, but this has been disproved by J. Frederick Meagher, who has been deaf since he was 7 years old, and is now printing instructor in the State School for the Deaf in this city. A poem, written by him, which has been read by several competent critics, is said to be unusually good, and considering the fact that it was written by a deaf mute, who has forgotten the sound of the human voice, it is considered wonderful.—Seattle Times.

Speak not at all, in any wise, till you have somewhat to speak; care not for the reward of your speaking, but simply and with undivided mind for the truth of your speaking.—Carlyle.

#### CAFETERIAS.

Good Place to Eat at

**Wing's Cafeteria**

1409 FIRST AVE., SEATTLE

To appreciate the  
Best Equipped  
CAFETERIA  
in Seattle Eat at

**BIRD'S**

304 Union St.

Open Sunday

**Palace Market Company**

DEALER IN

FRESH and CURED MEATS  
FISH, FRUITS and VEGETABLES

Oysters and Game in Season

204 SECOND AVE. SOUTH

Phones Main 5 Ind 5 Seattle, Wn.

## TACOMA.

The announcement of the engagement of Miss Lulu Patterson of Primrose, Neb., to Mr. Weaver of Ellensburg, comes as a great surprise. The many friends of the young couple have been busy showering them with congratulations since the announcement was made at the Washington's birthday dinner given at Mrs. Seeley's, Sunday, Feb. 25th. The date of the wedding has not yet been given out.

John Skoglund has secured a place with the Garrett job printing concern of Tacoma. Work isn't as scarce in Tacoma as it is in some other cities.

Mrs. Seeley felt as if Time had indeed "turned backward in his flight" when she received several numbers of the Kansas City Star, including the jubilee number. Mr. Anderson, instructor in printing at the Kansas school, was a classmate of Mrs. Seeley's and very kindly sent her the papers. Mrs. Seeley is very fond of her school and its paper.

Seventeen deaf of Tacoma and vicinity assembled at Mrs. Seeley's Sunday, Feb. 25th, to eat dinner. The club furnished the dinner and supper in honor of George Washington's birthday. There was chicken, mashed potatoes, biscuit, gravy, creamed peas, pickled beets, mince and pumpkin pie and coffee, for dinner, at 2 o'clock. The afternoon was spent in a social way until half-past eight, when supper was served. For supper we had clam soup, crackers, bread and butter, cake and coffee. The last guests left at half-past ten.

Mr. Rowan and Mr. Thomas gave an exhibition of wrestling, and Mr. Rowan, one of dumb-bell swinging at the Cooks and Waiters' dance Monday evening, Feb. 26th. A general invitation was given to the deaf to attend and several took advantage of it and report a fine time.

## SPOKANE.

Gaily gyrating to the strains of "The Red Rose Rag," with an occasional glimpse into the realm of the "Turkey Trot" and the Parisian apache, Spokane deaf and dumb people had the time of their lives at McVay's hall, where they were hosts to their friends at a dance and basket social.

Though unable to hear the music many of the deaf-mutes were able to dance quite as gracefully as some of those present possessed of their full five senses. To get the time of the air it was necessary, however, to watch some other dancer, and then the deaf people would be in the whirl until the last strain died away.

"Once you get a tune in your head

it isn't hard to remember how it runs," wrote A. Ross Slighton, president of their society, who as master of ceremonies wore a Prince Albert coat, topped when he arrived with a silk hat. "We merely watch the other dancers until we get the tune in our heads, and by a little stretch of the imagination, which isn't hard to us, seeing it is a necessity, we keep it going until the last. We enjoy the dance immensely. It is our intention to give another dance early in March."

There were about thirty of the deaf-mutes of both sexes in the crowd of 100 dancers at the affair.—Spokesman.

## PORTERVILLE, CAL.

Miss Lizzie Martin spent one week visiting her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. R. Martin, west of Poplar.

James McEvoy is going to improve his ten-acre land in the West Field. Mr. L. Benedict will help him build a new dwelling house. Wonder if James has had some arrangements with Master Cupid.

The secretary of Cogswell Club and his wife are in receipt of an interesting letter from Mrs. Cummings, president of the club, who visits at Caney, Kans. She states that she is getting the mutes of Caney, to establish a club there after the manner of our club here. The secretary returned her a word suggesting that the mutes of Caney would name their new club "Clerc," in honor of Laurent Clerc, who was the first deaf teacher in America, who taught at Hartford, Conn., A. D. 1817. President Cummings is homesick for sunny California and longs for a sight of the green trees and mountains.

Mr. Jay Cooke Howard of Duluth, Minn., who is chairman of the imposter committee of the National Association for the Deaf, sent the Recorder a long article concerning the imposter question. His article was very logical. The secretary returns many thanks for his aid. His three rules for the service of the police are very good. Probably Cogswell Club will finally agree with these rules and end their long discussed imposter question.

A special meeting of Cogswell Club was held at Price's Hall on the afternoon of January 14th for the purpose of adopting the new constitution, but was partly fruitless, owing to the small attendance.

Vice President Ed Dugan, in the absence of the president, who is back East visiting, called the meeting to order at a very late hour and asked what could be done at this meeting. Secretary Palmer moved that the members stay and he would explain the constitution so the members may

know how to vote at next regular meeting. The vote carried. The secretary took the floor and explained from the preamble to article 6 of the new constitution, then more mutes came in, then articles 7 and 8 were warmly discussed, voted and passed. At 6 p. m. this meeting was moved and seconded to adjourn till January 27th.

Vice President Dugan made an excellent president in the absence of President Cummings.

The regular meeting came last January 27th. Herman Wilder of Exeter was present.

Vice President Dugan was at his post of duty and ordered the stories delivered first.

Mr. Sam Waters gave a long yarn about his trip to Los Angeles. Then L. A. Palmer gave a short but humorous story, "He did not pull a peach off a tree."

Then the business followed.

It was voted to deposit the club fund in the Pioneer Bank.

It was decided that members draw designs for a club flag, and bring them to vote on at the next regular meeting.

Treasurer Sam Waters made his report, and the report was approved.

Odel Martin moved that Cogswell Club give a masquerade on February 24th. The motion was passed.

Arnold Baillod resigned as sergeant-at-arms, and Odel Martin was elected to succeed him. The meeting adjourned till February 24th.

The secretary and his wife took Herman Wilder home. Next day Vice President Dugan wheeled up, giving them a surprise. They all enjoyed chatting all day Sunday.

Quite a number of mutes visited Mr. and Mrs. Odel Martin on the same Sunday.

L. A. PALMER, Secretary.

## The Silent Review

A Semi-monthly, Eight-page Illustrated Magazine of Encouragement and Self-help. A Journal for the Deaf that Brings its readers' and their interests together.

**Good Reading  
Clear Thinking  
Right Living.**

**Fifty Cents a year**

Send for Sample Copy  
Agents and Reporters Wanted.

**THE SILENT REVIEW,**  
Lexington, Missouri.



# IOWA NEWS

By Augusta K. Barrett.

## "MAKE GOOD."

By Herbert Kaufman.

Make good.

Cut out "if," "could," and "should,"  
And start in to saw wood.  
You can still have the best  
Things in life, like the rest  
Of the men who've achieved  
Just because they've believed  
In themselves. You're deceived  
If you think fortune comes  
With a rattle of drums  
And a fanfare of state  
To hand yours on a plate.  
That isn't the way  
That she visits to-day.  
You must get out and rustle and  
bustle and hustle;  
You need all your muscle, for you've  
got to tussle,  
Plunge into the fight,  
Hit to left and to right,  
And keep crashing and smashing.  
Don't let up with your striking  
Till things meet your liking.  
For Gods sake, stop bawling—  
Instead, do some mauling.  
It makes the world bitter  
To look at a quitter;  
Fat scowls when she sees  
A grown-up on his knees.  
A man with his health  
Is a mine jammed with wealth  
Full of unexplored lodes.  
Why, the freckled-back toads  
Have the sense to keep jumping—  
And here you are frumping!  
Come now, strike your gait—  
It isn't too late,  
There's no such thing as fate!  
Drop that fool-talk of "luck,"  
Get a grip on your pluck,  
And buck.  
Begin  
To grin  
And win.

The above lines written in the terse  
slang of the day, contain food for  
thought, especially for the deaf for  
whom there can be upheld no better  
ideal than to "Make Good," and not  
be mere "quitters" and "bawlers."

Omaha Division No. 32, N. F. S. D.,  
which was organized last April, had  
its election of officers at the Decem-  
ber meeting which resulted as fol-  
lows:

President—John W. Barrett.  
Vice-President—Waldo H. Rothert.  
Secretary—Perry E. Seely.  
Treasurer—Isaac J. Wittwer.  
Director—J. Schuyler Long.  
Sergeant—A. E. Chappell.  
Trustee—Charles C. Clark.

The division meetings are held on  
the second Thursday of the month,  
and they are now fortunate in getting  
a central location for them, which is  
in Gardner Hall, 18th and Dodge

streets. The growth in membership  
has been rapid and there are now 18  
members. They gave their first an-  
nual masquerade on Feb. 16th and a  
St. Patrick's card and swap party in  
March.

The December meeting of the Mid-  
West Chapter, G. C. A. A., was a  
large and public affair and was held  
in the chapel of the Nebraska School.  
It was managed by the program com-  
mittee, owing to the death of Mr.  
Blankenship. The pupils of the ad-  
vanced classes of the Iowa and Ne-  
braska schools were present. After  
the usual business had been disposed  
of the following play was given:

### Gallaudet and His School.

Composed and arranged by J. Schuy-  
ler Long.

Thomas Gallaudet...Charles Schmidt  
Dr. Cogswell.....Hugh Courter  
Rev. Mr. Strong.....Harry Dobson  
Mr. Watson.....Ogden Ray  
Mr. Braidwood.....Floyd Frederick  
Laurent Clerc.....Harry Koepig  
Alice Gogswell.....Dorothy Long

### PROGRAM.

Scene I.—Dr. Cogswell's yard in  
Hartford—Gallaudet becomes inter-  
ested.

Scene II.—Home of Dr. Cogswell—  
Steps are taken to start a school—  
Gallaudet is selected to go to England  
and learn methods.

Scene III.—Braidwood's school in  
London—Braidwood refuses to help  
Gallaudet, and he meets the Abbe Si-  
card.

Scene IV.—Gallaudet's School in  
Hartford—Gallaudet opens his school,  
meets friends, tells of his stay in  
Paris, introduces Laurent Clerc and  
receives pupils.

The actors went through their parts  
very creditably, and the play was in-  
teresting and certainly must have  
given the pupils who saw it a clearer  
idea of Gallaudet's difficulties and  
final triumph than they would get  
from the usual address or lecture on  
the subject.

The second part of the program,  
called "An Evening With Famous  
Deaf People," was then carried out as  
follows:

Painters .....Perry Seely  
Sculptors .....Zach. B. Thompson  
Writers .....J. Schuyler Long  
Men of Affairs.....F. C. Holloway

The January meeting of the chapter  
was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs.  
J. S. Long in Council Bluffs on Jan-  
uary 26th.

At the December meeting each  
member handed in a question and  
these were mixed by the Secretary  
and then drawn by the members. So  
each got somebody else's question.  
The January meeting was called the  
"Question Box," when the answering  
of the various questions provided an  
interesting evening's entertainment.

A pleasant farewell party was given  
at the Iowa School on January 30, to  
Mr. E. D. Shirey, by the teachers and  
officers. Mr. Shirey, after four years'  
connection with the school as book-  
keeper and steward, had resigned and  
accepted a position with the Western  
News Company of Omaha. Dancing  
and playing "500" furnished the  
amusement of the evening, winding up  
with a course luncheon in the teach-  
ers' dining room. A speech was then  
made by Supt. Rothert, who then pre-  
sented Mr. Shirey with a very hand-  
some suit-case as an expression of the  
friendship and esteem of the officers  
and teachers. Mr. Shirey, though  
overwhelmed by surprise, made some  
appropriate remarks in response.

A number of others also made  
speeches, and there was quite "a feast  
of reason and flow of soul," Miss  
Grace Jewell interpreting the speeches  
made by the hearing speakers, for the  
benefit of the deaf persons present.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henderson  
gave an enjoyable "500" party at their  
home in Council Bluffs to the Mid-  
West Chapter, Friday evening, Feb-  
ruary 9th. First prizes were won by  
Miss Sarah Stuby and W. H. Rothert,  
and consolation prizes by Mrs. P. E.  
Seely and J. S. Long.

Miss Sarah Streby spent the last  
two days of the old year at Shenan-  
doah with Mr. and Mrs. F. J. O'Don-  
nell. Mrs. O'Donnell was formerly  
Miss Lizzie Rhoades and was married  
to Mr. O'Donnell on Nov. 8, the mar-  
riage being the culmination of a ro-  
mance begun at Gallaudet College.

A daily paper in this city recently  
begun a department called "Leaves  
From My Scrap Book to Yours," in  
charge of a well-known woman and she  
expects from time to time to print  
recipes and culinary suggestions  
gleaned from various scrap books.

We think the Observer man "R."  
might try something of the kind, as  
in his "Ramble or Rumble" he tells  
of the cooking accomplishments of a  
number of Seattle deaf ladies. It is  
quite common to see such collections  
of recipes in daily papers, but we have  
never seen it attempted by the deaf  
papers.

## PUGET SOUND ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

Meets at Carpenters' Union Hall  
1620 Fourth Street (second floor)  
Second and fourth Saturday even-  
ing of each month at 7:30 o'clock.

—You are welcome—

TRUE PARTRIDGE, President  
Walker Building, Seattle

MRS. O. HANSON, Secretary  
4747 16th Ave. N. E., Seattle

Information Bureau, 2 Kinnear Block,  
1426 Fourth Ave., Seattle.

## A LEAP YEAR DILEMMA.

Seeing one R. of Seattle frequently referring to his wife's auto, and his wonderful news-gathering expeditions therein, I decided to go on a similar tour.

What man can do, woman can too!

Only, being a Tacoman, as well as a woman, I am of course more up to date, and therefore travel chiefly in my own airship, the "Flight o' Fancy."

So I embarked and cast loose from the star to which my ship was anchored, near my castle in the air.

"What line of travel shall we pursue?" I mused, and "Fancy" kept wobbling in a dangerous manner, not knowing what channel of thought she was to navigate.

I therefore quickly decided that as R. confined his interviews chiefly to the fair sex, it would be all right if I followed my own inclination likewise and called on the unfair.

Swiftly my craft flew through the air, over suburban lots, straight, straight to the city. Pausing unerringly before a moving picture theatre, we passed inside. Invisible in my ship, I looked to see why we had entered.

Ah, there are several reasons, seated over there. That one, looking like an English tourist, is Maurice Miller. The tall young man in brown, who is blushing furiously, is John Skoglund. The one with light hair and blue eyes is John Moore.

The picture on the screen is the usual one of a girl and a man, with a few other characters thrown in to keep things moving.

On the faces of all the rest of the audience is the habitual stoical calm. Neither by smile nor tear—nor blushes—do they show emotion. Only on our friends' faces can we see evidence of feeling—John Moore is laughing, Maurice Miller is contemptuous-looking, and, as we have already said, John Skoglund is blushing—and John a Swede!

But there is a reason for everything, as we soon discover. Mr. Moore is talking of leap year. "Did you two get any proposals yesterday at Eaton's anniversary dinner?" Mr. Miller's expression can be forgiven, for it means "No"; likewise Mr. Skoglund's, for it might signify either "Yes" or "No."

"And did you get any yourself?" they both ask Mr. Moore.

"Maybe I did and maybe I didn't, but as I am already bespoken it doesn't make any difference," he replies.

"Leap year! Ah, now, 'Flight o' Fancy,' no more wobbling! Fly straight through that channel to where the most cargo awaits thee!" And speedily we arrive at a room in the Tourist Hotel.

A very distressed-looking young man is standing before the dressing

table. If this were presumably the first time he had ever gotten a good look at himself, the reason for his sorrow would be evident. As it is, I wonder. Surely not lack of clothes—the whole room is strewn with them—or ties—for there is one of almost every color dangling over the foot of the bed, nor of cosmetic—for on the dressing table is a large bottle labeled "Hair Dye," and another bearing the inscription "Anti-Dream Tablets."

I gaze spellbound as the young man grabs the first named bottle, and while he flourishes it in one hand, with the other hand recites with much feeling: "To dye or not to dye—that is the question!"

\* \* \*

Perchance to dream, "Ah, I think." Now I see light ahead. I suppose he is going to be on the safe side by taking "Anti-dream tablets" also.

Having finished his declamation, our friend pours the contents of the bottle into his wash bowl and with a brash scrubs it all over his head. Presto! His hair is now black as the raven's wing instead of its previous carrot red.

I will doubtless be criticised for thus shamelessly looking on while a young man proceeds with his toilette. The fact is, I did feel ashamed, but when the "Flight o' Fancy" becomes marooned, as she is apt to while taking on and stowing away cargo, I am absolutely in her power.

I can't say as I admired the reflection in the mirror any more after than before the transformation act. The young man seemed to be of the same mind.

Grabbing an orange-colored tie, he began arranging it. "Oh, no—the guys will be asking me if I made it out of my old crop of hair!"

So off it came and on went a purple one. "I look like a mortifying corpse in this. No! This yellow one might do, but who ever saw a canary bird near a raven's wing?"

And the poor fellow sank into a chair in such a state of utter collapse that I could not forbear speaking and by so doing leave the realm of Fancy for the world of Fact.

When I dawned on his vision he shook his head from side to side in a gesture that plainly said, "Will my troubles never end?" and stretched out his hand for the anti-dream tablets.

But I stopped him. "No, you aren't dreaming. But maybe I am. Else why all these strange actions of yours? Why do you dye your hair, and why are you so anxious about your tie, and why can't you wear that light blue, or the red, gray or black, and why—"

With a stern look and a gesture that commanded silence, he cut me off and demanded what I was doing, spying on him thus in his own room.

Did I consider myself a lady? Did I, now?

"Oh, er—I came—er—to ask you if you have had any leap year proposals. I am requested to write an article on that topic for the Observer, and knowing if anyone has had a proposal it must be you, I came here, but if I am intruding—" and I made a motion toward the door.

"Excuse me," said he, instantly mollified. "As sure as my name is John Rowan, I have had proposals, eight of them, in fact."

"Eight!" I exclaimed "And have you accepted any of them?"

"Accepted any? Why, I've accepted all of them."

"Oh, do tell me! As man to woman, now tell me all! I do love romance and your actions of the last few minutes have been the very essence of mystery."

"Well, then, first Miss S— proposed that I dye my hair.

"Then Miss D— proposed that I never more wear blue neckties.

"Miss P— proposed that I quit dreaming such impossible dreams.

"The other proposals, which all came from married women, were similar in tone, but not in color, to that made by Miss D—. So, you see, I must choose between a purple, yellow or orange color tie. Solomon in all his glory—"

"You needn't compare yourself to Solomon just because you are so entangled. There are other essentials lacking," I said impatiently. "But I am now going to make you a proposal, also. Will you accept?"

"Sure I will."

"Well, then, I propose that you take a lesson from Aesop's fable of the Man, the Boy, and the Donkey. Au revoir." And I vanished.

I have heard that the next day Mr. Rowan was seen promenading the streets with his ruddy locks offset by a brilliant red and blue tie, and telling every one of a wonderful dream he had had the night before.

Never esteem anything as of advantage to thee that shall make thee break thy word or lose thy self-respect. —Marcus Aurelius.

When we look into the long avenue of the future and see the good there is for each one of us to do, we realize after all what a beautiful thing it is to work, and to live, and be happy.—Sel.

**Bible Class** for the deaf meets on the third Sunday each month at 3:30 p. m. in Trinity Parish Church, corner Eighth Ave. & James St. All welcome. Olof Hanson, Lay-reader, in charge.

**\$1 Subscribe Now. \$1**